

The Weekly Messenger.

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Account of the LIFE of the late JOHN ELWES, Esq.—By Edward Topham, Esq.
[Concluded from our last.]

NEARLY at the same time that Mr. Elwes lost his seat, he lost that famous servant "of all work"—compared to whom, Scrub was indolence itself. He died, as he was following his master, upon a hard trotting horse, into Berkshire, and he died empty and poor; for his yearly wages were not above four pounds; and he had fasted the whole day on which he expired, the life of this extraordinary domestic, certainly verified a saying which Mr. Elwes often used, and the saying was this—"If you keep one servant your work is done; if you keep two it is half done; but if you keep three, you may do it yourself."

Mr. Elwes had been accompanied to Newmarket by Mr. Spurling, of Dynes-hall.—When they began their journey home, the evening was growing very dark and cold, and Mr. Spurling rode on somewhat quicker; and on going through the turnpike, by the Devil's Ditch, he heard Mr. Elwes calling to him with great eagerness. On returning before he had paid, Mr. Elwes said—"Here! here! follow me! this is the best road!" In an instant he saw Mr. Elwes, as well as the night would permit, climbing his horse up the precipice of the ditch. "Sir, (said Mr. Spurling) I can never get up there." "No danger at all!" (replied Old Elwes;) but if your horse be not safe, lead him!" At length, with great difficulty, and with one of the horses falling, they mounted the ditch, and then, with not less toil, got down on the other side. When they were safe landed on the plain, Mr. Spurling thanked Heaven for their escape. "Aye, (said old Elwes) you mean from the turnpike. Very right; never pay a turnpike if you can avoid it!" In proceeding on their journey, they came to a very narrow road; at which Mr. Elwes, notwithstanding the cold, went as slowly as possible. On Mr. Spurling wishing to quicken their pace, old Elwes observed that he was letting his horse feed on some hay that was hanging on the sides of the hedge—"Besides," added he, "it is nice hay, and you have it for nothing."

In his early days, Mr. Elwes had been a gamester; and when he quitted parliament, he again indulged in that kind of recreation. At the Mount Coffee house he one day lost a large sum, supposed, by the author, to have been three thousand pounds; and yet the travelling provision of this man, for fifty miles, would not exceed two hard boiled eggs, which he constantly carried in his pocket.

When retired to his seat at Stoke, "to save fire, he would walk about the remains of an old green house, or sit, with a servant, in the kitchen. During the harvest he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn, on the grounds of his own tenants; and they used to leave a little more than common, to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish.

"In the advance of the season, his morning employment was to pick up any stray chips, bones, or other things, to carry to the fire in his pocket—and he was one day surprized by a neighbouring gentleman in the act of pulling down, with some difficulty a crow's nest, for this purpose.—On the gentleman wondering why he gave himself this trouble—"On, Sir! (replied old Elwes) it is really a shame that these creatures should do so. Do but see what waste they make! They don't care how extravagant they are!"

"As no gleam of favorite passion, or any ray of amusement broke through this gleam of peevishness, his insatiable desire of saving was now become uniform and systematic. He used still to ride about the country on one of his brood mares—but then he rode her very economically; on the left turf adjoining the road, without putting himself to the expence of shoes—as he observed, "The turf was so pleasant to the horse's foot!" And when any gentleman called to pay him, and the boy who attended in the stables was profuse enough to put a little hay before his horse, old Elwes would slyly steal back into the stables, and take the hay very carefully away.

"His shoes he never would suffer to be cleaned, lest they should be worn out the sooner.

"When he went to bed, he would put five or ten guineas into a bureau, and then full of his money, after he had retired to rest, and sometimes in the middle of the night, he would come down to see if it was there. The irritation of his mind was unceasing. He thought every body was extravagant; and when some one was talking to him one day of the great wealth of old Mr. Jennings, and that he had seen him that day in a new carriage—"Aye, aye," said old Elwes, "he will soon see the end of his money."

"It will be no exaggeration, to say that Mr. Jennings is supposed, by every man of business who knows him to be worth a million.

"The scene of mortification, at which Mr. Elwes was now arrived, was all but a denial of the common necessities of life; and, indeed, it might have admitted a doubt, whether or not, if his manors, his fish ponds, and some greenhouses, in his own hands, had not furnished a subsistence, where he had not any thing actually to buy, he would not, rather than have bought any thing, have starved; strange as this may appear, it is not exaggerated.—He, one day, during this period, dined upon the remains of a moor hen, which had been brought out of the river by a rat! and at another, eat an undigested part of a pike, which a larger one had swallowed, but had not finished, and which were taken in this state in a net.—At the time this last circumstance happened, he discovered a strange kind of satisfaction, for he said to me—"Aye! this was killing two birds with one stone!" in the room of all comment.—Of all moral—let me say, that, at this time, Mr. Elwes was perhaps worth nearly eight hundred thousand pounds!

"The spring of 1786, Mr. Elwes passed alone, at his solitary house at Stoke; and had it not been for some little daily scheme of avarice, would have passed it without one consolatory moment. His

temper began to give way space: his thoughts unceasingly ran upon money! money! money!—and he saw no one, but whom he imagined was deceiving and defrauding him.

"In the day, he would now allow himself no fire, he went to bed as soon as day closed, to save candle, and had begun to deny himself the pleasure of sleeping in sheets.

"The summer of 1788, Mr. Elwes passed at his house in Welbeck-street, London, and he passed that summer without any other society than that of two maid servants, for he had now given up the expence of keeping any male domestic.—His chief employment used to be that of getting up in a morning to visit some of his houses in Mary-le-Bone, which during the summer were repairing.—As he was there generally at four o'clock in a morning, he was of course on the spot before the workmen; and he used contentedly to sit down on the steps before the door, to scold them when they did come.—The neighbours who used to see him appear thus regular every morning, and who concluded from his apparel, he was one of the workmen, observed, "there never was so penitential a man as the old carpenter."

"He rose upon money—upon money he lay down to rest; and as his expence took away from him by degrees, he dwindled from the real cares of his property, into the puerile concealment of a few guineas.—This little store he would carefully wrap up in various papers, and depositing them in different corners, would amuse himself with running from one to the other, to see whether they were all safe.—Then forgetting perhaps where he had concealed some of them, he would become as seriously afflicted as a man might be who had lost all his property.—Nor was the day alone thus spent—he would frequently rise in the middle of the night, and be heard walking about different parts of the house, looking after what he had thus hidden and forgotten.

"The close of Mr. Elwes's life was still reserved for one singularity more, and which will not be held less singular than all that has passed before it, when his disposition and his advanced age are considered. He gave away his affections: he conceived the tender passion—in plain terms having been accustomed for some time to pass his hours out of economy, with the two maid-servants in the kitchen—one of them had the art to induce him to fall in love with her; and it is a matter of doubt, had it not been discovered, whether she would not have had the power over him to have made him marry her.

"Mr. George Elwes, one of his natural children—he had two sons—having now settled at his seat in Marcham, in Berkshire, he was naturally desirous, that, in the old age of his wife, his father might at length find a comfortable home. In London he was certainly most uncomfortable; but still with these temptations before and behind him, a journey, with an expence annexed to it, was insurmountable. This, however, was luckily obviated by an offer from Mr. Prentiss, a gentleman of the law, to take him to his ancient seat in Berkshire, with his purse perfectly whole—a circumstance so pleasing, that the general intelligence which renders this gentleman so entertain-

ing, was not adequate to in the opinion of Mr. Elwes. But there was one circumstance still very distressing—the old gentleman had now nearly worn out his last coat, and he would not buy a new one; his son, therefore, with a pious fraud that did him honor, contrived to get Mr. Partis to buy a coat, and make him a present of it. Thus, formerly having had a good coat, then a bad one, and, at last no coat at all—he was kind enough to accept one from a neighbour.

"The first symptoms of more immediate decay, was his inability to enjoy his rest at night.—Frequently would he be heard at midnight as if struggling with some one in his chamber, and crying out, "I will keep my money, I will; nobody shall rob me of my property." On any of the family going into his room, he would start from this fever of anxiety, and, as if waking from a troubled dream, again hurry into bed, and seem unconscious of what had happened.

"For six weeks, previous to his death, he had got a custom of going to rest in his cloaths, as perfectly dressed as during the day. He was one morning found fast asleep betwixt the sheets, with his shoes on his feet, his stick in his hand, and an old torn hat upon his head.

"On this circumstance being discovered a servant was set to watch, and take care that he undressed himself; yet so desirous was he of continuing this custom, that he told the servant, with his usual providence about money, that if he would not take any notice of him, he would leave him something in his will."

We are informed by the author, this singular man, so scrupulous of a farthing, had, in the course of his life, often lent immense sums on ridiculous pretences, and on the slightest security. He kept no written account, trusting every pecuniary occurrence to memory, which often deceived him, when he had made any promise of whatever nature, and then, it seems, he was rigidly punctual.

MODERN JOCKEY-MATCH;

Or a wife but nine dollars, and a bride better than an old horse.

A Few days since, a Mr. — of Rhynebeck, having effected a breach in that article of the tenth commandment which forbids him to covet his neighbour's wife, and feeling a strong propensity to violate the seventh also, proposed to her an elopement, which was assented to; they accordingly set off and came as far as East-Camp, a place a few miles below this on the opposite side of the river, where they took lodgings for the night.—The husband, who was absent during his wife's elopement, missing her on his return home, and getting some information of the route they had taken, immediately pursued, and overtook them at the tavern where they had put up, & began to make considerable disturbance about the matter; when the possessor of the fickle booty endeavoured to silence him, by saying it was foolish to make so much bustle for so trifling an affair—that it was evident his wife liked him best, or she would not have come away with him—and telling him at the same time, that he was willing to make compensation for his loss and trouble—the husband listened to his proposal, and, after a few minutes bantering, accepted, in exchange for his wife, an old horse, with nine dollars in cash to-boot, and a bridle gratis—the parties seemed equally satisfied with their bargain, though it is thought the husband rides the best beast.

MAXIM.

ALL women are coquettes, though all do not practice coquetry; some are restrained by fear, some by reason.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Upon the reception of a ROSE, drawn by a LADY in this City, were the following LINES written.

NATURE, great source of beauty and delight,
How dignified is art improv'd by thee;
Each sense associates with the enraptur'd sight,
When beauteous nature speaks in what we see.

Here taste and genius to the sense disclose,
While imitative Art the bosom warms,
Fair Science opens like this blooming rose,
And heightens all the grace of female charms.
March 7. JULIAN M.

MARIA I leave in Sleep's downy arm,
SLEEP sweetly on my lovely friend,
Sweet dreams of social bliss attend,
Thy mind serenely calm;
May guardian angels round thee wait,
Invert the frowns of cruel fate,
And guard thy soul from harm.
Ah! no—the voice of Nature cries,
Chase Sleep's soft slumbers from thy eyes,
And hail the opening morn;
Already in their Maker's praise,
The little warblers chaunt their lays,
Come join their grateful song.
March 7. JULIAN M.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ODE TO PITY.

Addressed to JULIA, whose sad strains pervade my bosom with sympathy and love.

SWEET pow'r that lov'st the lone recess,
Where Virtue sadd'ning with distress,
Still drops the silent tear:
Benignant in my yielding breast,
May all thy soft affections rest:
Oh! let them center here!

By all thy gentlest nymphs have felt,
Oh! let my bosom ever melt:
In luxury of woe!
And as the warm emotions rise,
Let streams of sorrow shade my eyes,
And unrestricted flow.

From thee into the human soul,
The amiable passions stole,
That soften and improve;
Hence Friendship to the feeling heart,
Did first her social warmth impart,
And soon 'twas generous love.

Oh! thou, all powerful to assuage
The furious storms of frantic rage,
That tear the wounded soul;
At thy approach they swell no more,
The still waves sleep upon the shore,
Now madden as they roll.

Ye happy few, on whom the day,
Shines with a bright unclouded ray,
Let tender pity find,
That she can stain with tears your eyes,
And still with mis'ries moving cries,
Can melt the softening mind.

Go, bid the chearing light of morn,
Illume the dungeon, dark, forlorn,
Where wars sad captives lie;
Go, bid in Poverty's low cell,
Content and competence to dwell,
And raise the downcast eye.

Yet once again thy soul infuse,
Awake to grief the infant muse,
Thy moving scenes restore;
The sad, the melancholy tale,
With woe, shall ev'ry heart assail,
With woe shall all deplore.

And now, while Julia's raging wild,
Swift dart thy influence, soft and mild,

Into her throbbing breast;
And oh! with gentle Peace allied,
Bid the soft charms of grief subside,
And make her truly blest.

Broadway, March 5. Female Scribbler.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

As I am a real friend to the fair sex, as well as to good, strong, energetic family government, it has given me some concern to see the papers so generally silent about the RIGHTS OF WOMEN. Permit me Mr. Printer, through the MUSEUM, to state some few of the many essential rights and duties which belong to Women.

1. WOMEN by entering upon the marriage state, renounce some of their natural rights, (as men do, when they enter into civil society) to secure the remainder. In the one instance, men obey the laws of their own making, so should women, cheerfully submit to the government of their own choosing.

2. While women are under the care of their parents, it is their duty, and so should it be their wish, to show all filial respect to them—a desire for dress should not exceed their share of that income of the family which can be spared from the necessary domestic wants.

3. When a woman arrives to an age suitable to make choice of a companion for life, she has an undoubted right to choose a husband: But this election should be cautiously made, and not without consulting those under whose care she may be at the time.

4. A single woman, who is the entire mistress of her own time, has a right of acquiring and possessing property—she has also an unquestionable right to invest the fruits of her earnings in gauzes, flounces, ribbons, and other baubles: But she would do wise to lay up the savings, that she may exercise the right of bestowing them towards family support, when she alters her condition.

5. A married woman has a right, in common with her husband, to instruct her children in piety, religion and morality, and to instil in them the duties they owe to society, as well as what is due to the parent.

6. As it is a right, so it is a duty of every woman to be neat and decent in her person and family.

7. She has a right to promote frugality, industry, and economy; but there is nothing in matrimonial contract to warrant her in the waste of time and property.

8. In family broils, the wife has a right to expostulate with temper: But when entreaty is unavailing, it is her duty to submit to the control of that government she has voluntarily chosen.

9. The wife has a right to manage the female department of the family, as long as her prudence and good sense are adequate to the task; and when her talents are superior (which is frequently the case) to those of the husband, she has a right to make use of female persuasion to engross the female government of the home department into her hands.

10. As the men, living under a free constitution of their own framing, are entitled to the protection of the laws—so likewise has a woman a right to be protected by the man of her own choice.

11. If rebellion, insurrection, or any other of position to a just, mild, and free political government, is odious, it is not less so to oppose good family administration.

12. Good government in families creates domestic happiness, and tends to promote the prosperity of the state.

A friend to the rights and duties of Men and Women.

New-York, March 16.

About nine o'clock on Tuesday evening, the Legislature of this state adjourned. SINE DIE, after a session of upwards of four months. The question in the house, on Monday (when they adjourned to adjourn to Albany) was carried, *ayes* 37 *nays* 16.

The division, in senate on the question to adjourn to Albany, was as follows:

Affirmative—Messrs. Williams, Frey, Schuyler, Sands, P. Livingston, Cruger, Strong, Woodworth, Webster, Powers, J. Livingston. 11.

Negative—Messrs. Swartwout, Jones, Gelston, Schenck, Haibrouck, Pye, Tillotson, Cantine, Carpenter. 9.

Therefore, the next session of the Legislature will meet at Albany, on the day pointed out by law, viz. 1st Tuesday in January next, unless specially called previous thereto.

The ship, mentioned, as having been seen on shore, about 30 miles south of Sandy Hook, proves to be the Swallow, Captain Wright, of Liverpool, from Antigua, bound to this port. It is said she had but a small cargo on board.

Bennington, March 9.—A deserter from the British 26th, or Cameronian regiment of foot, just arrived in this town, from Canada, informs, that the soldiers of the 7th regiment, who were lately confined and tried for mutiny, and for threatening the life of their Colonel, Prince Edward, fourth son of George the III. as lately mentioned, were all acquitted by the court martial, and that the Prince himself is now under an arrest, for imposing the hardship on his men of procuring superfluous and fantastical equipments, and stopping their pay. It is said he will have to reimburse the whole to his regiment, and bear the burthen personally, and further, that were he not the King's son, he would in all probability be broken.

Accounts from Cape-Francois, say that the Negroes were coming in every day, and affairs wore a very peaceable aspect: but we are sorry to mention, that the situation of the country about Port au-prince, is not yet in to tranquil a situation as could be desired.

Musie, which Congreve tells us, "has charms to soften rocks," it has lately been found can also *harden rumps*: an instance of which occurred, as a correspondent informs us, at the concert a few evenings since; the musical talents of Mrs. P—l, brought together a brilliant croud, pressing and squeezing, to the great injury of false bottoms, hips and hip bolsters—the press, upon breaking up, was so hot that many accidents happened. A certain gentleman lost his *glass eye*: two sets of false teeth were totally removed from the jaws of their proprietors—young Mr. — had his *cork calf* removed to his shin—three *stuffed rumps* were crushed as flat as pancakes, and a horrid devastation took place among the old tabbies of fashion, several of whom had their *wigs torn*—All this happened in coming out of of a concert-room—When shall we hear the like in coming out of a church?—Not until it is the fashion to go in.

Philadelphia, March 11.—Capt. Amoit, who left Cette, a French port in the Mediterranean, about the middle of January, informs that naval warlike preparations were going on with great activity in the southern seaports.

A fleet of small vessels was equipping at Toulon, intended it was generally believed, for an attack on the island of Sardinia. Sentiments are divided as to the probable issue of the King's trial; but the most general opinion was, that final judgment would be referred to, and be passed upon him by the primary assemblies.—Apprehensions were entertained for his life, from the well known ferociousness of the Paris mob. It was however hoped that the forces assembled in the capital from several departments, would be sufficient to preserve order and secure the execution of the the decision of the National Convention.

By letters from Holland to this city, it is said that the Dutch, have compromised with the French, and consented to the opening of the Scheldt; and that an amicable treaty was on the carpet: if this should be the fact, and that the Dutch and French are become allies, the armaments of Great Britain will have no object to operate upon, than their own internal discontents.

Norfolk, March 2.—About fourteen days ago, the schooner Eagle, Captain —, from Charleston, of and from Baltimore, in a fresh gale sprung a leak, which gained so fast that it was with difficulty they got out the boat before she went down. She was laden with live oak, tobacco and rice. There was likewise on board 3500 dollars, which the Captain could not save.

Baltimore, March 6.—Yesterday arrived here from Cadiz, Capt. Albert Smith, of the brig Apollo, which place he left the 17th of January.

Captain Smith has favoured us with the following interesting and important advice, viz. That Spain was making great preparations for war against France, which was hourly expected to be declared, and which would undoubtedly take place—that it was currently reported, that 4,000 Spanish troops had deserted to the French, and that the commander of the French army on the frontiers was anxious to proceed to Madrid, not having met any enemy that could withstand—that the officers of the Spanish navy, without exception, were ordered on board, and that orders were issued to all the troops then about Cadiz and in garrison to be in complete readiness, to march at a moment's notice, supposed to be destined to the frontiers—that 14,000 Portuguese troops were actually embarked, who together with ten sail of the line, were to sail for Cadiz in a short time—that the British ships were making great exertions to leave that port—that American ships and flags were in great demand by the French factors, and that previous to Captain Smith's sailing, there had been two American vessels chartered at a very high rate, for France—that the evening before he sailed, a private express had arrived with dispatches to the English Consul, to what purpose was not known.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Beach, Mr. RUTGER BLEEKER, jun. to Miss JOHANAH VANRANST—both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. ANDREW M-READY, to Miss JANE CAMPBELL—both of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Capt. THOMAS BURTON, to the amiable Miss POLLY EARL.

Same evening, Mr. RICHARD CUNINGHAM, to Miss ANN LAWRENCE, niece of the late Mr. Kifick of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Beach, Mr. KENETH KING, to Miss CATHARINE WHITEFIELD—both of this city.

T H E A T R E.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

On MONDAY, EVENING, March 18, will be presented, a COMEDY, never performed in America, called,

W I L D O A T S; Or,
The Strolling Gentlemen.

To which will be added, a Ballad Farce, called,
The DEVIL TO PAY; Or,
The Wives Metamorphos'd.

Places in the Boxes may be had of Mr. Faulkner at the Box-Office from 10 to 12 A M and on the days of performance, from 3 to 5, P M, where also Tickets may be had, and at Mr. Gain's Book Store, at the Bible, in Hanover-square.

The doors will be opened at a quarter of an hour after 5, and the curtain drawn up precisely at a quarter after 6.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

JUST ARRIVED.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Peter, Captain Hufsey,

BEST London Superfine BROAD CLOTHS. Amongst which are very fashionable mixtures of /ale by

CALEB HAVILAND,

Taylor, No 13, Golden Hill, Street.

Who returns his sincere thanks to those who have favoured him with their custom; and now assures them and the public in general, that he is furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior quality, and is determined to sell them at as reasonable a rate as any person can afford in this city.

Also, Long pieces of India SANKENS, of a superior quality.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with brass heads, Paines of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip,

N. B. Genuine Haeplem Oil.

Court of Apollo.

The SCOLDING WIFE.

SOME women take delight in dress,
And some in cards take pleasure;
While others place their happiness,
In heaping hoards of treasure.

And some there are whose chief delight
In secrets is unfolding;
But my chief joy from morn to night,
Consisteth all in scolding.

In th' morning when I ope mine eyes,
I drive away all silence;
Before my husband can arise,
You'll hear my clack a mile hence.

And when I sit down at my meat,
You've one continual riot;
I eat and scold, and scold and eat,
My clack is never quiet.

Too fat, too lean, too raw, too roast,
I always am a chiding;
And still find fault with every dith,
Though of my own providing.

And when I go to bed at night,
I surely fall a weeping;
For then I lose my soul's delight,
I cannot scold when sleeping.

But this my pain doth mitigate,
And drives away all sorrow;
For though I cannot scold to night,
I'll make it up to morrow.

ANECDOTE.

Specimen of Scots Eloquence before the Reformation.

THE Rev. Mr. Brodie, at a kirk in Edinburgh, took his text from these words:—"Resist the devil and he will flee from you," and began in this manner: "My beloved brethren, ye're a' here the day, and ye're my sheep, and I'm your shepherd, and Andrew, you'll be my dog." (The fiest a bit o' your dog I'll be, quoth Andrew) Ah! Andrew, I speak only mistically." Gude faith, Sir, I think you speak mischievously.—Ah! my freends, ye little ken wha's amang ye here the day, e'en the muckle horned de'il. Ye canna' see him; but, by the e'e of faith, I can see him. Some o' ye will say, What shall we do wi' him now, since we ha'e him here? How shall we destroy him? We will hang him. Alas! my beloved, a' the toun i' the parish wienna' hang him; he's as light as a feather. Then some o' ye will say, We'll drown him. Ah! my freends, there's o'er muckle cork i' his b—e, he wienna' sink.—Others o' ye will say, We'll burn him. Na, na, Sirs, ye may scald your souls, but ye canna' burn him; for a' the fire o' hell cou'd ne'er singe a hair o' his head.—Now, Sirs, ye canna' find a way amang ye a' to kill him, but I'll find it. What way will this be, Sirs? We shall e'en shoot him. But wherewith shall we shoot him? We'll shoot him wi' the gun o' the gospel. Now, Sirs, I sha'll shoot him presently. (So, presenting the Bible as soldiers do their muskets, he cried out)—Toot, toot, toot; now he's shot;—there lies the soul thief as dead as a heron."

STOLEN, a few days ago, supposed to be stolen a pair of SILVER KNEE BUCKLES—Whoever has lost the same, may have them again by proving their property and paying the charges of this advertisement, Enquire at No. 29, Cherry-Street.

The Moralist.

The DUTY of PARENTS.

CONSIDER, thou, who art a parent, the importance of thy trust; the being thou hast produced, it is thy duty to support.

Upon thee also dependeth, whether the child of thy bosom shall be a blessing, or a curse to thyself; an useful or a worthless member to the community.

Prepare him early with instruction, and season his mind with the maxims of truth.

Watch the bent of his inclination, set him right in his youth, and let no evil habit gain strength with his years.

So shall he rise like a cedar on the mountains; his head shall be seen above the trees of the forest.

A wicked son is a reproach to his father; but he that doth right, is an honour to his grey hairs.

The soil is thine own, let it not want a cultivation; the seed which thou sowest, that also shalt thou reap.

Teach him obedience, and he shall bless thee; teach him modesty, and he shall not be ashamed.

Teach him gratitude, and he shall receive benefits; teach him charity, and he shall gain love.

Teach him temperance, and he shall have health; teach him prudence, and fortune shall attend him.

Teach him justice, and he shall be honoured by the world; teach him sincerity, and his own heart shall not reproach him.

Teach him diligence, and his wealth shall increase; teach him benevolence, and his mind shall be exalted.

Teach him science, and his life shall be useful; teach him religion, and his death shall be happy.

Miss MARSCHALK, Milliner,

No. 3, WILLIAM STREET,

Has received per the Montgomery, Capt. Bunyan, From LONDON,

An ELEGANT and NEW FASHIONED ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY, VIZ.

CAPS, hats and bonnets,
Gambols'd dresses and trimmings,
Do. York fashies,
White and coloured fringes,
Embroidered silk handkerchiefs,
Fringed do. do.
White and coloured tiffany do.
Elegant feathers and flowers,
Necklaces, ear-rings and beads for trimmings,
Ladies and gentlemen's watch-chains and trinkets,
Ladies and girls' beaver and donstable hats,
White & fancy figured, & vellum sattins & modes,
Do. do. do. ribbons,
Elegant tamboured pocket books and wallets,
Morocco pocket books, thread cases and purses,
Ladies and girls' Morocco sandals and slippers,
Do. do. elastic slips.

—LIKEWISE—

An elegant assortment of FRENCH MILLINERY.

All orders in the MILLINERY LINE, thankfully received and executed with neatness and dispatch.

46—tf

To Be Let from the first of May next,
A Large Dry Cellar,
Very Convenient for a Grocer or Merchant,
living near Peck-slip, to Store Goods.
Enquire of the Printer.

ENGLISH CHEESE.

A Small quantity of ENGLISH, with the largest assortment of AMERICAN CHEESE, ever offered for sale in this city.

For sale by

BLOODGOOD and HITCHCOCK,
No 65, Water-Street; 1 door East of Beekman-slip.

Who have likewise

LONDON BOTTLED PORTER—SALT PETRE'D HAM,

Malaga raisins in casks jars and boxes, Turkey figs, Prunes, anchovies, olives, capers, ketchup, &c. &c. with a general assortment of GROCERIES.

A few boxes GENUINE QUEBEC ESSENCE OF SPRUCE.

SEA STORES put up at the shortest notice, and the best manner.

New-York, February 2, 1793.

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful for those who travel by land or water, and very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition or alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by applying a common match. No family ought to be without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-Street and Beekman-slip.

Who has also for sale, a large assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c. Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering goods from this store, may depend upon being served with fidelity and dispatch.

THE MAIL DILIGENCE,

FOR Philadelphia, will, after the 2d day of December, leave the house of Capt. Verdine Ellsworth's, at Pawles Hook, at sunrise every morning, except Saturday and Sunday, and start every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Seats for this stage must be engaged at the office, in Broad way, the day before starting. Fare for a passenger, 4 dollars. 150 wt. of baggage, 4 dollars. Way passengers, 4 cents per mile. 14 wt. of baggage gratis.

JOHN N. CUMMING, & Co.

Excellent Accommodations by Verdine Ellsworth.

New-York, November 26, 1792.

S. L O R D,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792. 93 17.

WANTED, two young girls to learn the stay making business; for particulars apply at No. 37, Broad-Way.

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.